

Memorial Service



HELD IN CONNECTION WITH THE

**Public Schools and Collegiate
Institute**

London, Ontario, Canada

**ON THE OCCASION OF THE FUNERAL OF
HIS MOST IMPERIAL MAJESTY**

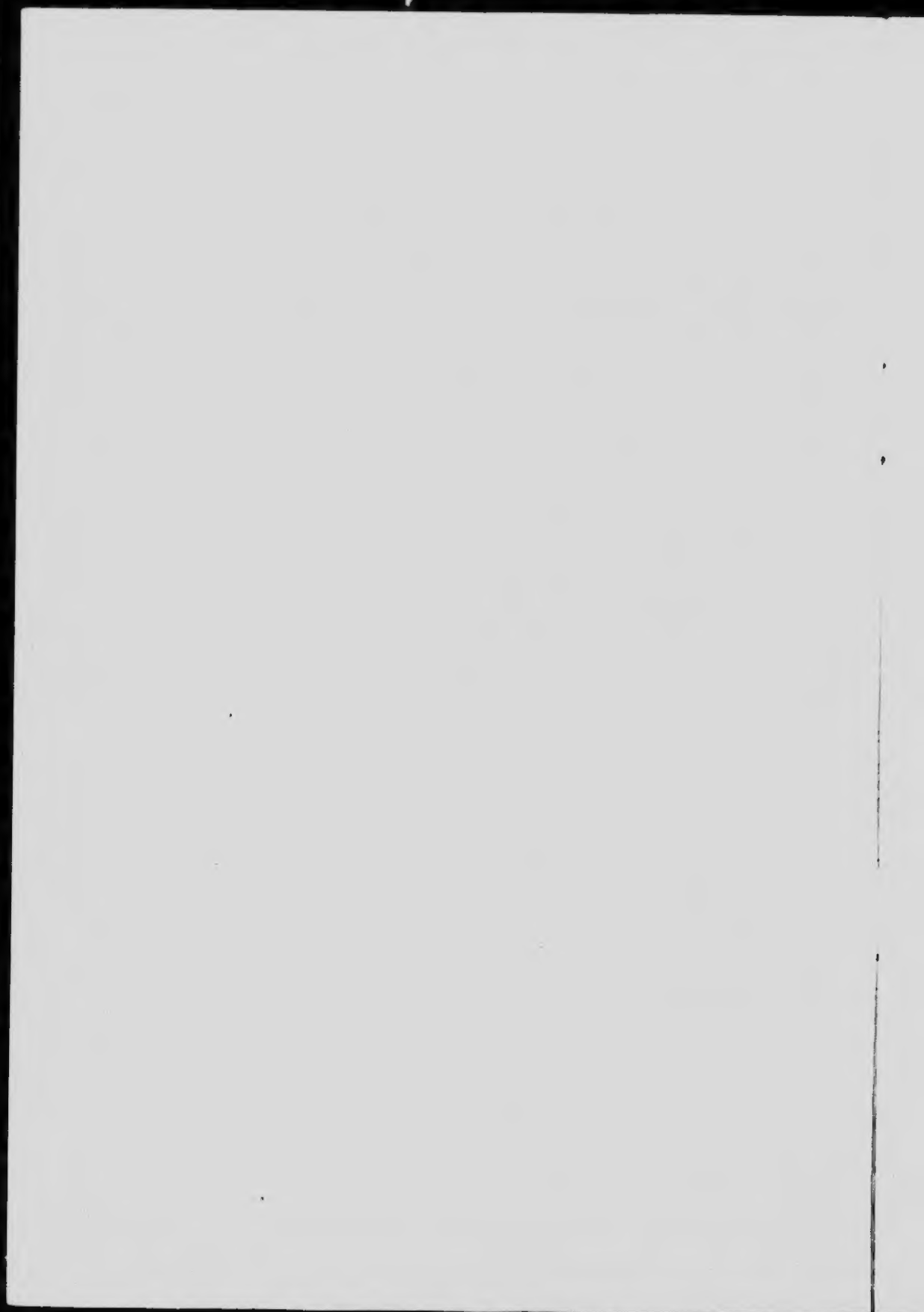
KING EDWARD VII.

May 20th, 1910

At 10 a. m.



"O Lord, our Heavenly Father, by whom King's reign and princes decree justice, we remember before Thee, our late sovereign Lord King Edward, in thankfulness for the blessings Thou hast bestowed upon us through his reign, for the wisdom of his rule, and the faithfulness with which he served the people committed to his charge; for his continual effort to further and maintain peace among the nations, and for his watchful care of the sick and the poor. And grant that we may employ Thy manifold mercies bestowed upon us to the furtherance of Thy kingdom, and to the setting forth of Thy glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."



ORDER OF SERVICE

HELD IN

ALL SAINTS' CHURCH

In Memoriam

OF OUR LATE

Most Gracious Sovereign Lord, King Edward VII.

By the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and
Ireland and of the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King,
Defender of the Faith, and Emperor of India.

MAY 20th, 1910

REV. T. B. CLARKE, Rector.

Organ Prelude

Hymn.

Nearer, my God, to Thee
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Though like the wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee. Amen.

Sentences (or Lord's Prayer).

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.—St. John xi., 25, 26.

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh

shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.—Job xix., 26, 27.

We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the Name of the Lord.—1. Tim., vi. 7. Job i., 21.

Psalm xxxix.

1. I said, I will take heed to my ways; that I offend not in my tongue.

2. I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle; while the ungodly is in my sight.

3. I held my tongue, and spake nothing; I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

4. My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled; and at the last I spake with my tongue;

5. Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days; that I may be certified how long I have to live.

6. Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long; and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

7. For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

8. And now, Lord, what is my hope; truly my hope is even in thee.

9. Deliver me from all mine offences; and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

10. I became dumb, and opened not my mouth; for it was thy doing.

11. Take thy plague away from me; I am even consumed by the means of thy heavy hand.

12. When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment; every man therefore is but vanity.

13. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears consider my calling; hold not thy peace at my tears.

14. For I am a stranger with thee; and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

15. O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength; before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Psalm xc.

1. Lord, thou hast been our refuge; from one generation to another.

2. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made; thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

3. Thou turnest man to destruction; again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

4. For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday; seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

5. As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep; and fade away suddenly like the grass.

6. In the morning it is green and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.

7. For we consume away in thy displeasure; and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

8. Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee; and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

9. For when thou art angry all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10. The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years; yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

11. But who regardeth the power of thy wrath; for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12. So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last; and be gracious unto thy servants.

14. O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon; so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.

15. Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us; and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.

16. Shew thy servants thy work; and their children thy glory.

17. And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God be upon us; prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou our handy-work.

Hymn.

"Thou Wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace, Whose Mind is Stayed on Thee."

Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world
of sin?
The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.

Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far
away?
In Jesus' keeping: we are safe and they.

Peace, perfect peace, our future all un-
known?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us
and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its
powers.

It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall
cease.
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect
peace. Amen.

Lesson—I. Cor. xv., v. 20.

Address (or Prayer).

Hymn.

"They Shall Be Mine, in That Day When I Make Up My Jewels."

When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Chorus
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Amen.

Address.

Hymn.

"And So Shall We Ever Be With the Lord."

"For ever with the Lord!"

Amen; so let it be;

Life from the dead is in that word,

'Tis immortality.

Here in the body pent,

Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,

Home of my soul, how near!

At times to faith's forseeing eye

Thy golden gates appear!

Ah! then my spirit faints

To reach the land I love,

The bright inheritance of saints,

Jerusalem above.

"For ever with the Lord!"

Father, if 'tis Thy will,

The promise of that faithful word

Even here to me fulfil.

Be Thou at my right hand,

Then can I never fail;

Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,

Fight, and I must prevail.

So when my latest breath

Shall rend the veil in twain,

By death I shall escape from death,

And life eternal gain.

Knowing as I am known,

How shall I love that word,

And oft repeat before the thorne,

"For ever with the Lord!" Amen.

Organ - - - "Dead March in Saul" - - - *Handel*

Benediction

NOTE.—It is requested that all stand with bowed heads while organ plays "Dead March in Saul."





The Board of Education, 1910

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